

COME OUT COMIX

ONE PERSON'S EXPERIENCE

by Mary Wings

GOOD GRIEF IS THIS ALL THERE IS?

HAROLY

PART I: THE INNER STRUGGLE

HOMO DREAMS?

PART II: RETREAT FROM X-LAND

THINK
THINK
THINK

PART III: COMING OUT

PART IV: A CRUNCH



to Debbie
with love
★

COMING OUT

It all started
one quiet lonely
night...

GOOD GRIEF
IS THIS ALL
THERE IS?

ONE PERSON'S
EXPERIENCE!

CLOSET

WHOOPEE!

by Mary R.

THE STORY OF A "NEW LESBIAN"

Living alone
was sort of
a DRAG, but
it was better
than the
place I was
COMING
from...

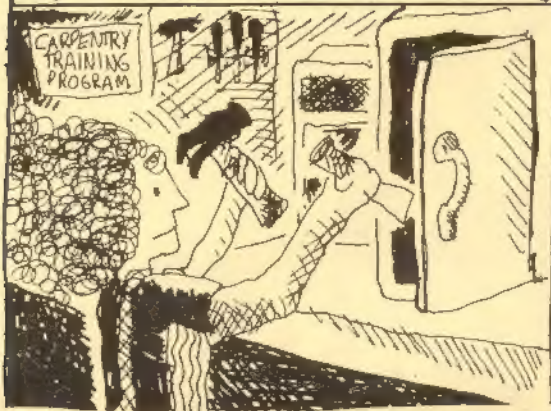
IF YOU ARENT FUCKIN'
ME ITS GONNA BE
UNPLEASANT & IF YOU
FUCK SOMEBODY
ELSE YOU CAN
MOVE OUT!

SHE'S PROBABLY
FRIGID

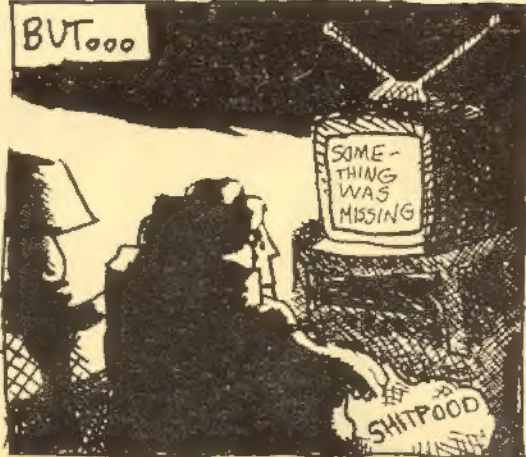
PEACE

BUT
BEING AN
INDEPENDENT
WOMAN
WASNT ALL
I THOUGHT
IT WOULD
BE...

MY WORK WAS GOING WELL...



BUT...



AFFAIRS SEEMED HARDLY WORTH THE TEMPTATION... PASSION WAS
SOME TIMES FRUITLESS, EVEN THE NICEST BOYS HAD EGO
PROBLEMS RESULTING IN STRANGE PREJUDICES...



AS MASTERS AND JOHNSON'S STUDY
POINTED OUT... IT'S NOT THAT
YOU'RE NOT
GOOD BUT
I'M JUST
NOT...

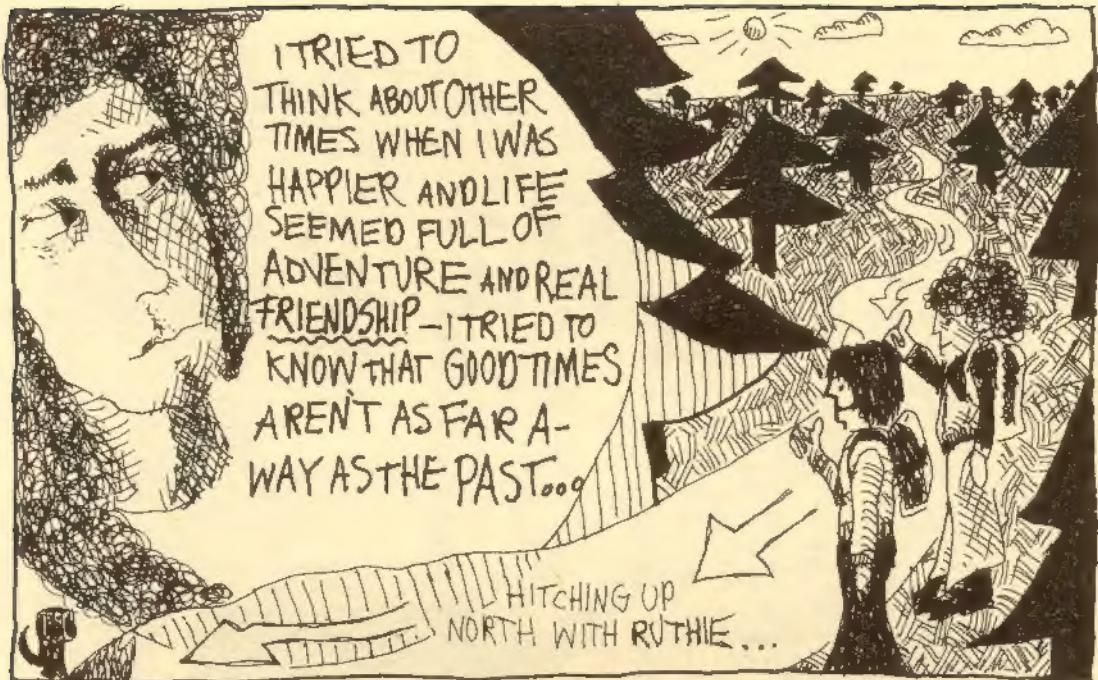
I HEARD ABOUT
THAT... THE GUYS
AT THE BAR
TOLD ME THAT
ONCE YOU DO THAT
FOR A WOMAN
SHE'LL GET
SPOILED...

SOME WERE
OUT AND OUT MISOGYNISTS*

GOOD WORK, HONEY,
BUT YOU'RE TOO
PRETTY TO BE
SERIOUS... LET'S
GO OUT...

THESE
HIPPIE
CHICKS
ARE EASY
LAYS.

WOMEN-HATERS*



I TRIED TO
THINK ABOUT OTHER
TIMES WHEN I WAS
HAPPIER AND LIFE
SEEMED FULL OF
ADVENTURE AND REAL
FRIENDSHIP—I TRIED TO
KNOW THAT GOOD TIMES
AREN'T AS FAR A-
WAY AS THE PAST...

HITCHING UP
NORTH WITH RUTHIE...

IN
COLLEGE
THEY
LOCKED
THE
WOMEN
UP IN
THE
DORMS
AT
TWELVE
MIDNIGHT.



WE RESENTED IT BUT
WE HAD FUN PARTIES AND ITS
WAS THE ONLY TIME WE WERE
ALL TOGETHER

AND IN THE SPRINGTIME
WE TOOK A BLAKE COURSE
AND READ POETRY AND PRESS-
ED ROACHES* IN OUR BOOKS...

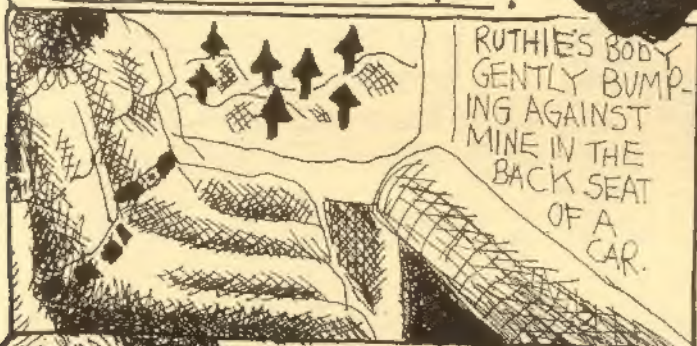


W. M. J. J. J. J.

BUT EVEN THEN THERE WERE DOUBTS IN MY MIND,
ABOUT WHERE I WAS IN ALL THIS, I HAD FRIENDS AND
DEFINITELY GOOD TIMES - BUT EVEN BEFORE I REACHED
THAT WORKED-OVER CITY CHICK DEAD END, I HAD

FLICKERING FEARS

AND WHAT WAS I AFRAID OF?



RUTHIE'S BODY
GENTLY BUMP-
ING AGAINST
MINE IN THE
BACK SEAT
OF A CAR.



I DREAMT
OF KISS-
ING MY
COUSIN
MARY
JANE
FEDERBETTER



EVERYBODY
HAS HOMO-
SEXUAL
DREAMS

YOU'LL
GET
OVER
IT

THE
GREAT
TIMES
I HAD IN
THE SHOWER
MASTUR-
BATING!



I EVEN
DREAMT
ABOUT
MY MOTHER!

ORGASM

Hee!

IN A WAY I THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT
BUT I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT AT ALL!!

DO
NOT
THINK.



ALL
THESE
THINGS
CAME
BACK TO ME
NOW
AND I WONDERED.



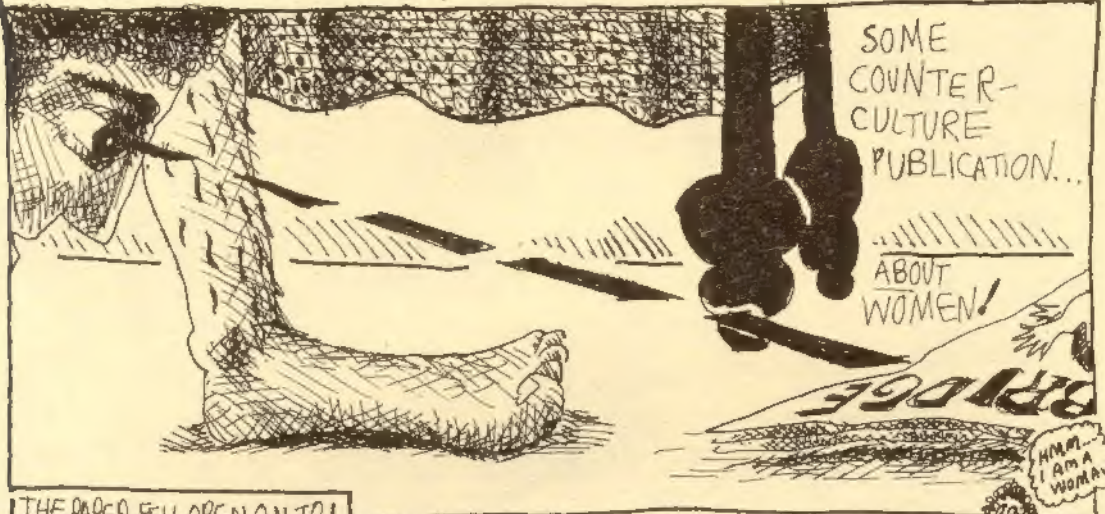
I WROTE
LETTERS
TO ALL
MY OLD
COLLEGE
PALS

DEAR
NINA,
YOU ARE
ONE OF
THE
PEOPLE
I MOST
ADMIRE
BECAUSE
YOU AL-
WAYS
SEEMED
TO HAVE
A SENSE
OF YOUR-
SELF...

THEY
NEVER
ANSWERED.

ALL I REALLY WANTED WAS
SOME FOR REAL TENDERNES.

THEN...AMID THE TRASH AND MUCK OF MY LIFE, I NOTICED...



THE PAPER FELL OPEN ON TO THE CENTERPAGE, WHICH WAS ALL THESE JUMBLED SENTENCES AND PHRASES...



APPARENTLY, WRITTEN BY LESBIANS IT WAS ALL KINDS OF DESCRIPTIONS OF THEIR LIVES AND THE TRIPS THEY GO THROUGH...





COMING OUT!

PART TWO

OR UP FROM THE MURK.

STORY OF AN EMERGING CONSCIOUSNESS

LESBIANS

THINK
THINK
THINK

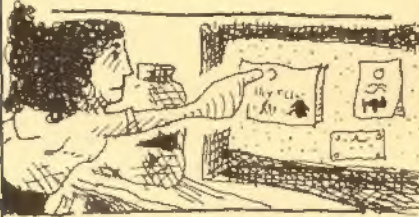
AFTER GOING THROUGH SOME REALLY BASIC CHANGES ABOUT HER GAYNESS OUR HERDINE MAGGIE, SPENT MUCH TIME IN CONTEMPLATION, BUT FELT ANEED TO FIND OTHERS OF HER OWN ILK.

PEOPLES FOOD

IT SO HAPPENED SHE NEEDED A ROOM-MATE, SO SHE PUT A SIGN UP IN THE LOCAL PEOPLES FOOD STORE.

ONE PERSONS EXPERIENCE

SHE PUT UP A SIGN SPECIFYING "A WOMAN WHO WANTS TO LIVE WITH WOMEN..."

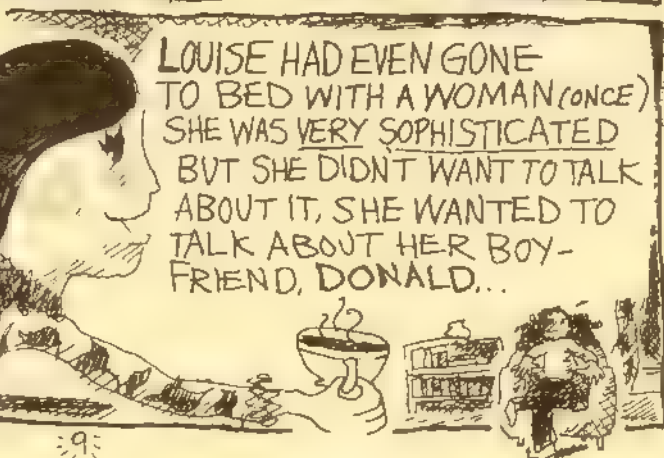


SHE COULDN'T QUITE SAY THE WORD **LESBIAN** EXCEPT TO HERSELF!!!

LO AND BEHOLD A WOMAN NAMED GERTRUDE SHOWED UP... AND SHE WAS INTO CARPENTRY AND SHE WAS A FEMINIST AND THOUGHT WOMEN SHOULD BE STRONG AND **FREE!**

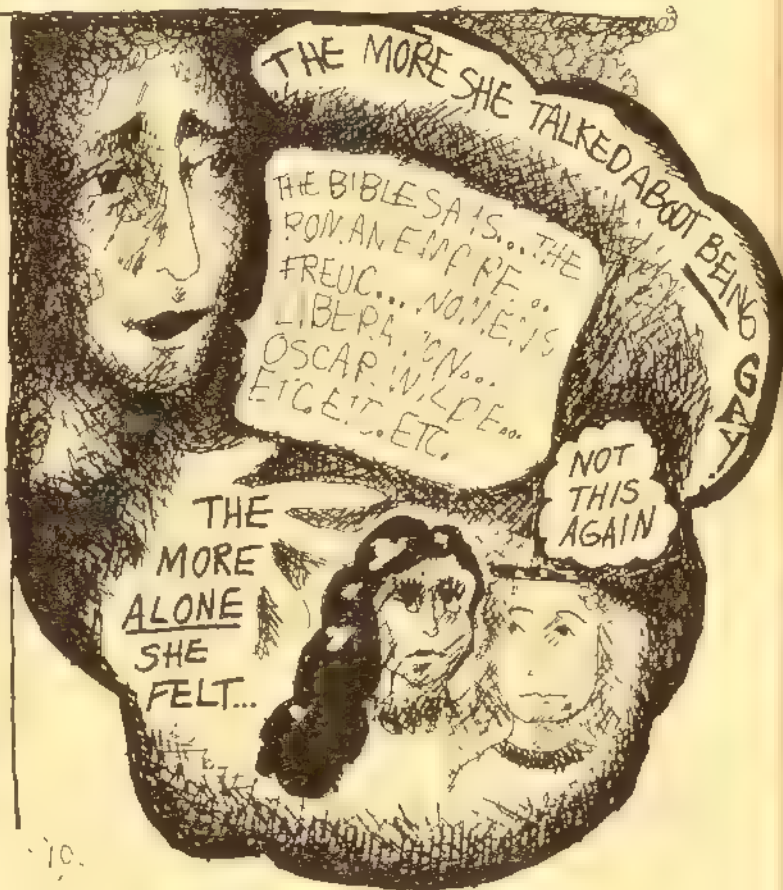


WHAT COULD BE BETTER? GERTRUDE AND MAGGI TALKED WOODS AND FINISHES AND EVEN WORKED TOGETHER...






ABOUT THIS TIME GERTRUDE BROUGHT HOME A BOYFRIEND TIM... SHE STAYED IN HER ROOM A LOT, AND TIM TICKLED HER, BUT SHE NEVER TICKLED HIM (IT SEEMED.).

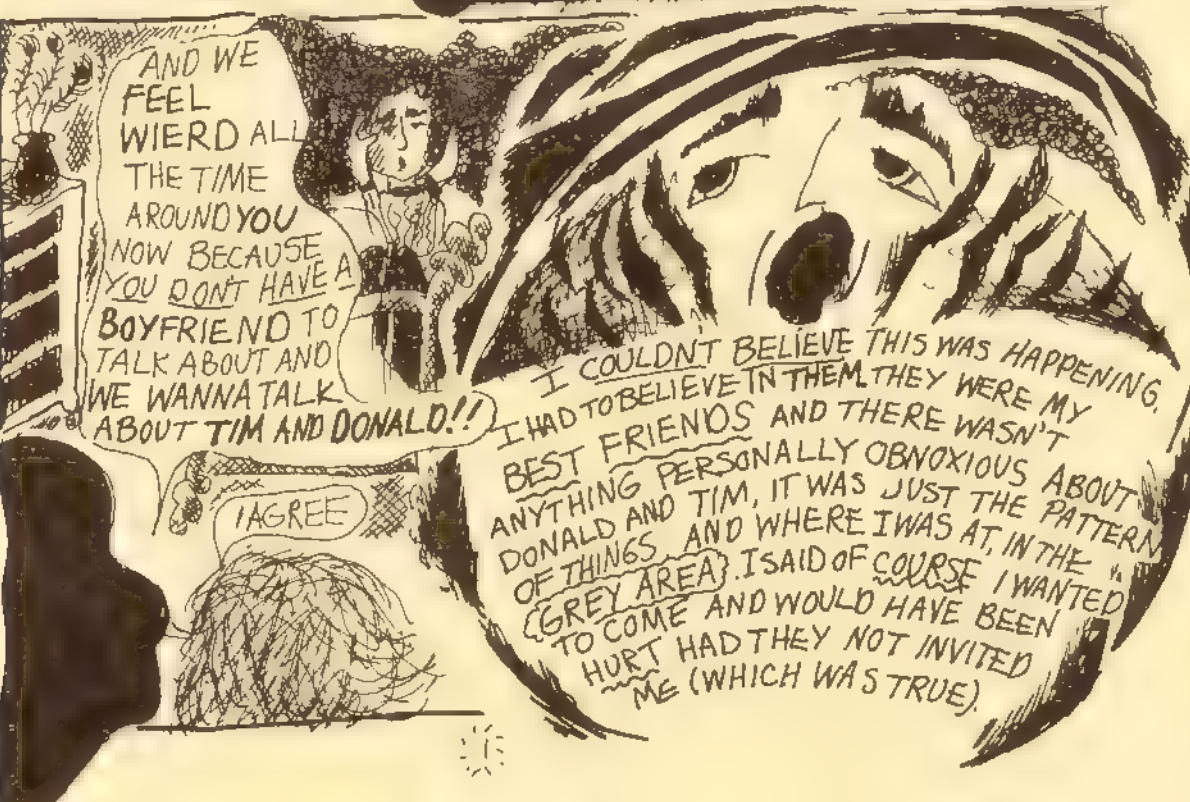


ONE NIGHT LOUISE AND GERTRUDE "HAD A TALK" WITH OUR FRIEND...



GERTRUDE'S BIRTHDAY IS COMING UP, MAGGI, AND I WANT TO HAVE A DINNER PARTY AT MY HOUSE. WE WANT TO INVITE YOU, BUT WE DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL WIERD....

BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT WILL BE GERTRUDE & TIM, JEANNE & PHIL, FROM SEATTLE AND ME & DONALD OF COURSE..



AND WE FEEL WIERD ALL THE TIME AROUND YOU NOW BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND TO TALK ABOUT AND WE WANNA TALK ABOUT TIM AND DONALD!!

I AGREE

I COULDN'T BELIEVE THIS WAS HAPPENING. I HAD TO BELIEVE IN THEM. THEY WERE MY BEST FRIENDS AND THERE WASN'T ANYTHING PERSONALLY OBNOXIOUS ABOUT DONALD AND TIM, IT WAS JUST THE PATTERN OF THINGS. AND WHERE I WAS AT, IN THE "GREY AREA". I SAID OF COURSE I WANTED TO COME AND WOULD HAVE BEEN HURT HAD THEY NOT INVITED ME (WHICH WAS TRUE).

GERTRUDES BIRTHDAY CAME.. LOUISE HAD COOKED ALL DAY, THERE WAS A CAKE AND FOUR OTHER COURSES...

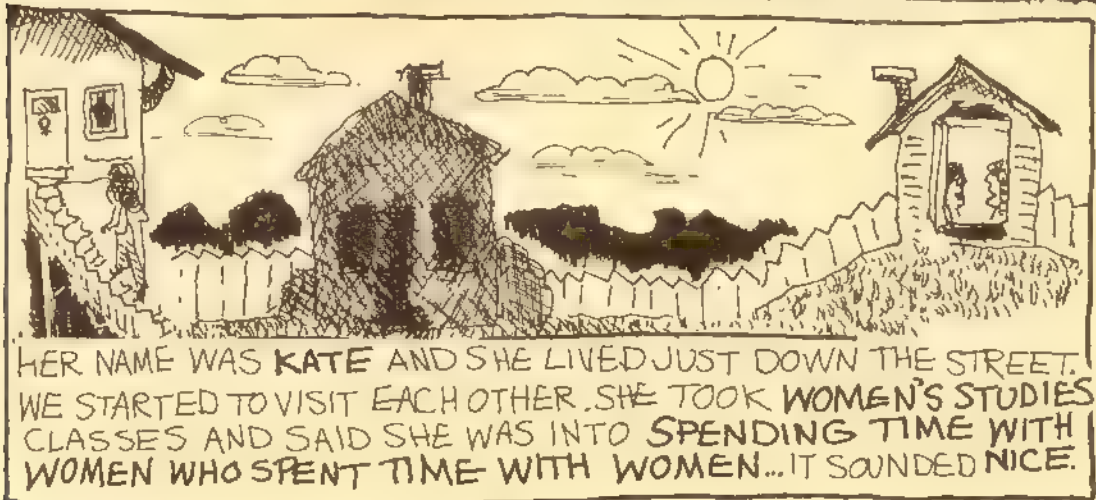
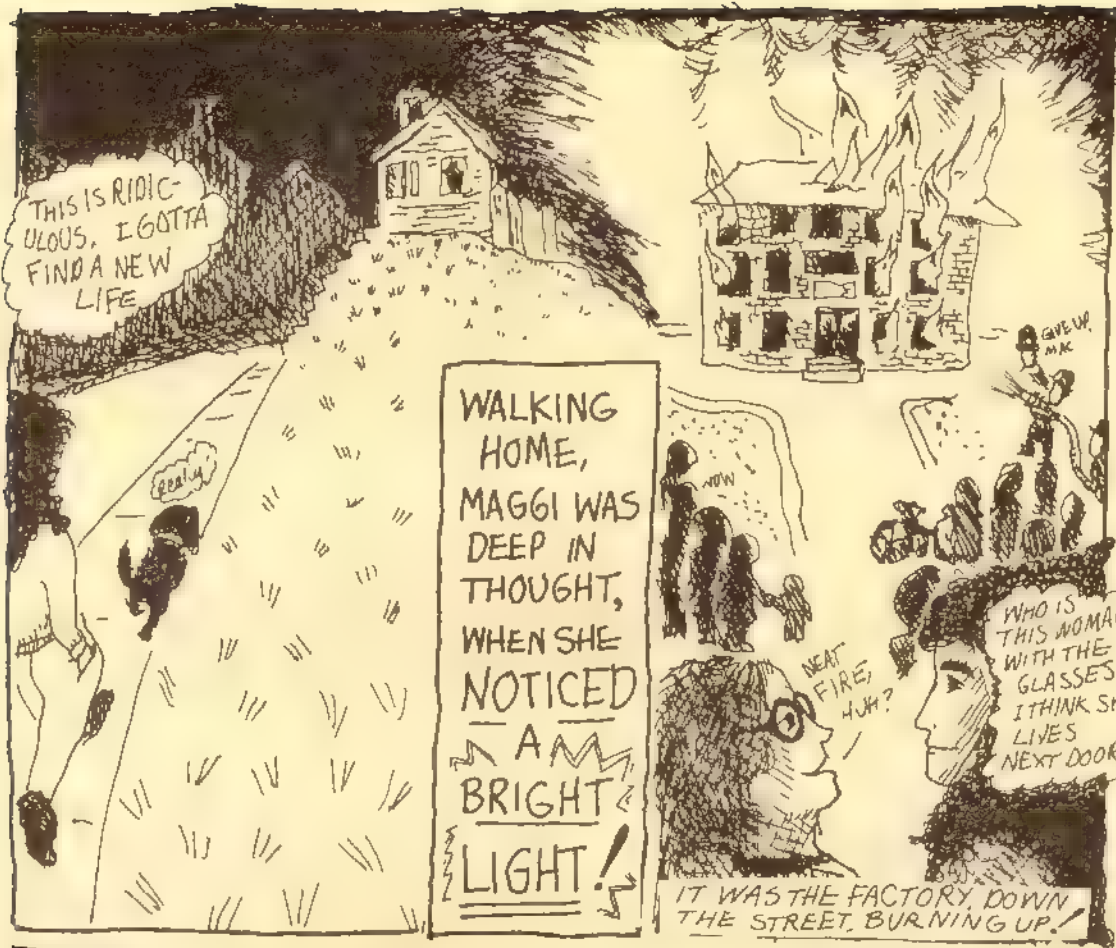


BUT ALL DURING DINNER LOUISE COOKED.!

CONVERSATION WAS STRAINED AND CERTAINLY COULDN'T TALK ABOUT IT



AND ALL DURING DESERT DONALD WASHED DISHES.!!



I COULD TALK TO HER
ABOUT STUFF. SHE
HAD SLEPT WITH A
WOMAN, LIKE LOUISE



BUT SHE DIDNT GET
ALL WIERD AND FUNNY
ABOUT IT.


I TOLD HER
ABOUT
LOUISE AND
GERTRUDE
AND THE
TRIPS I
THOUGHT
THEY WERE
LAYING ON
ME... AND
SHE KNEW
ABOUT IT
ALREADY!

IT WAS JUST LIKE
THE PAPER SAID IT WAS

**GAY
OPPRESSION**

IT SEEMED LIKE EVERYBODY HAD A VESTED INTEREST
IN KEEPING GAY PEOPLE IN CLOSETS... NOT
JUST SCHOOLS AND PARENTS AND POLICE...



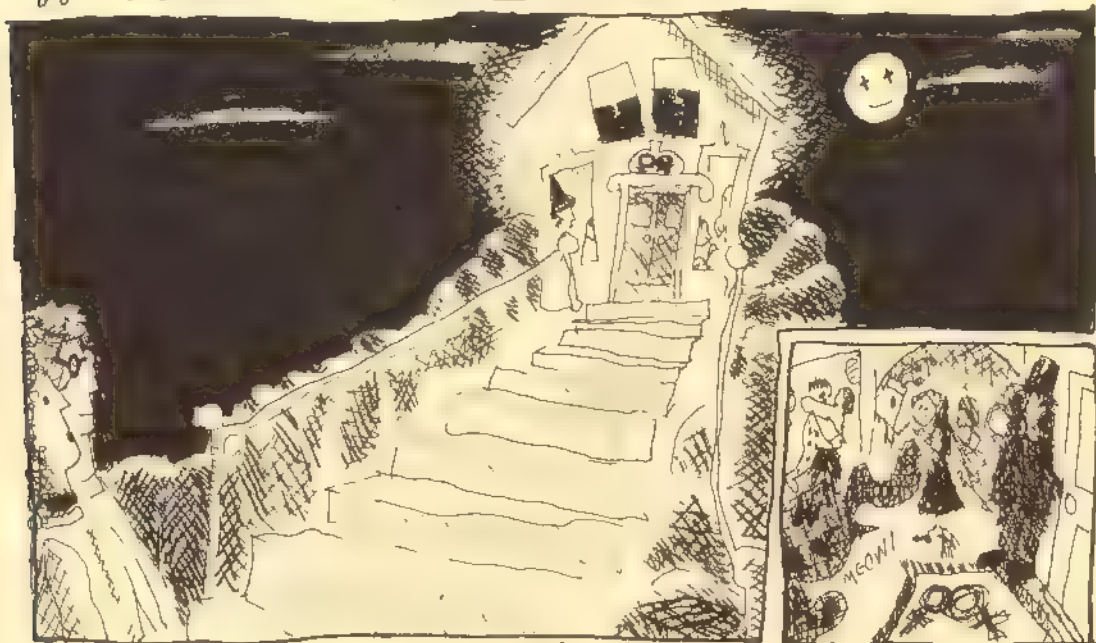
BUT HIPPIES AND LIBERALS AND SWINGERS AND
STRAIGHT PEOPLE EVERYWHERE! BOY WAS I
GLAD TO FIND A LESBIAN!! 

THEN, ONE DAY **KATE** SAID THERE WAS GOING TO BE
A **WOMEN'S PARTY** FOR **HALLOWEEN**, THAT NIGHT!

WE
SPENT
THE
DAY
TRY-
ING
ON
FUN-
NY
CLO-
THES
!!



BUT
IN
THE
END
WE
DE-
CID-
ED
TO GO
AS
OUR-
SELVES
!!!





IT WAS SO OVERWHELMING-AND EVERYONE SEEMED TO KNOW EVERYONE ELSE (KATE WAS QUICKLY SWALLOWED UP)...NO ONE SPOKE TO ME UNTIL....



THE NUN AND THE DUCK STARTED A CIRCLE DANCE



THE RABBIT INVITED ME TO JOIN THEM

SUDDENLY I NOTICED THIS WOMAN SITTING BY HERSELF



SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE EITHER..

I WANTED TO TALK TO HER, BUT...

MAYBE SHELL THINK I'M CRUISING

TRYING TO LAY THE MAKE ON HER..

MAYBE SHE WANTS TO BE ALONE

BUT SHE LOOKS AS LOST AS I DO!

WELL... HERE GOES

HI! ER... MY NAME'S MAGGIE..

I'M DOROTHY

DIDN'T YOU LIVE IN A BOSTON MOOSE?

SAY THIS PARTY IS A LITTLE OVER WHELMING FOR ME!

ME TOO.. I DON'T KNOW A SOUL

WANT TO SO OUTSIDE AND MAKE A SMOKE NT?

SURE

PRETEND I'M A

IF I GO TO THE PARTY I'LL BE LOST

IT'S A JOINT A FACT! NO! ME TO !!

SO NO. THEN EVERYONE KNOWS WE'RE LOST AS A BIRD IN A BUSH

SO I WERE BEEN A RE-ATION ME TOO!

WE FINISHED OUR
JOINT AND WENT
BACK TO THE PARTY...



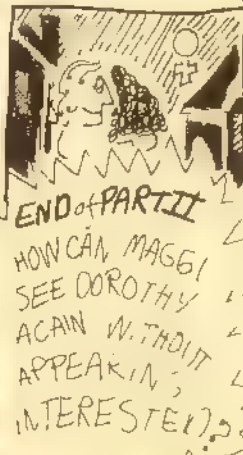
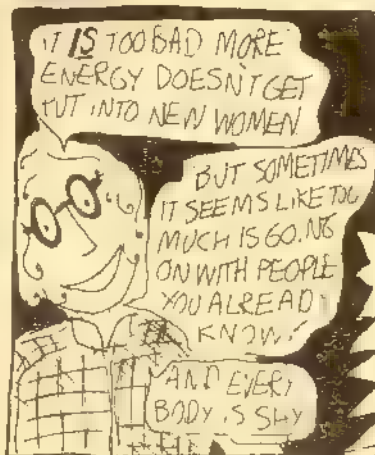
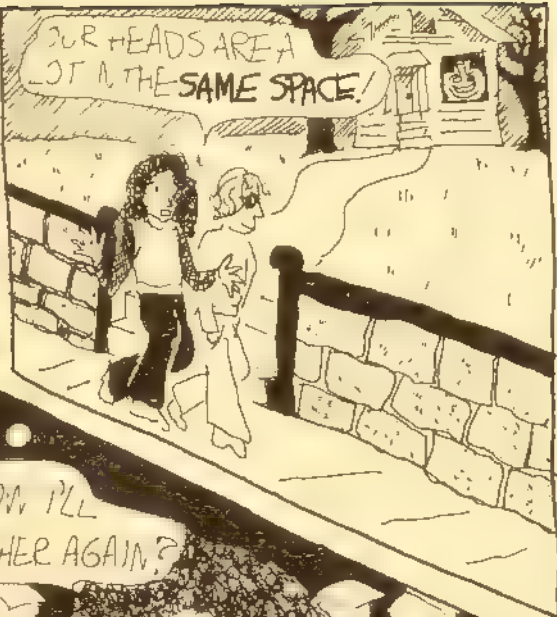
WE SAT TOGETHER ON THE STAIRS
AND ENJOYED EVERYTHING!



I WENT OVER TO TALK TO KATE
BUT THERE SEEMED TO BE
WIERD VIBES HAPPENING...



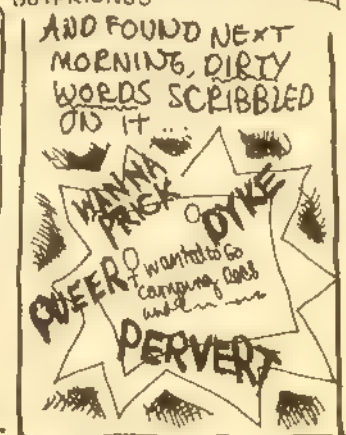
KATE DECIDED TO
LEAVE, I SAID GOOD-
BYE TO DOROTHY,
AND KATE AND I
HITCHED HOME
AND TALKED...



PART III

SO MUCH TO THINK ABOUT NOW... A REAL FRIENDSHIP WITH KATE & WHO WERE ALL THOSE WOMEN AT THE PARTY? WHAT DID THEY DO DURING THE DAY?

I DECIDED I HAD TO PUT LOUISE AND GERTRUDE OUT OF MY LIFE, AND DISCOVER THESE STRONG, NEW WOMEN.



WE HITCHED TO THE RAIN FOREST...

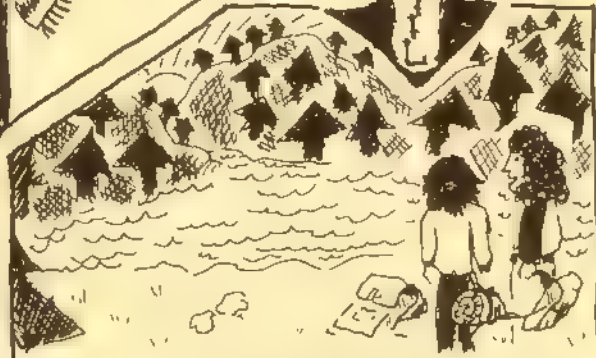


LEAVING
PORTLAND
PGP
227 493

WALKED IN FOR MILES



UNTIL



WE FOUND THE NICEST SPOT BY
A RIVER, AND DECIDED TO CAMP THERE...



DOROTHY WAS REALLY GOOD AT
CHOPPING WOOD....





BUT EVEN THE FIRE WOULDN'T KEEP US WARM



SO WE CRAWLED INTO OUR SLEEPING BAGS...

ONE LONG HOUR LATER...

HEY DOROTHY ARE YOU AWAKE?

[YEAH, AND I'M FREEZING

WELL, WE'RE NEVER GONNA GET WARM

WHY DON'T WE SLEEP IN THE SAME BAG.

YOU KNOW NOTHING SEXUAL OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

WELL, MY BAG IS BIGGER I THINK

THEY SLEPT LIKE SPOONS 'TILL MORNING.

LIKE SPOONS



GET IT??



COOS!
OUR TOES
TOUCHED!



DOROTHY
SURE
SMELLS
GOOD..



GOOD
MORNINGS!

WHEN THEY SHARED A HEARTY BREAKFAST.



SHE'S SO
SURE OF
HERSELF

AND TH'S
COMFREY PLANT
N L MAKE A TEA
TO HELP YOUR
MORNING
COUGH!

AND HIKE ABOUT..

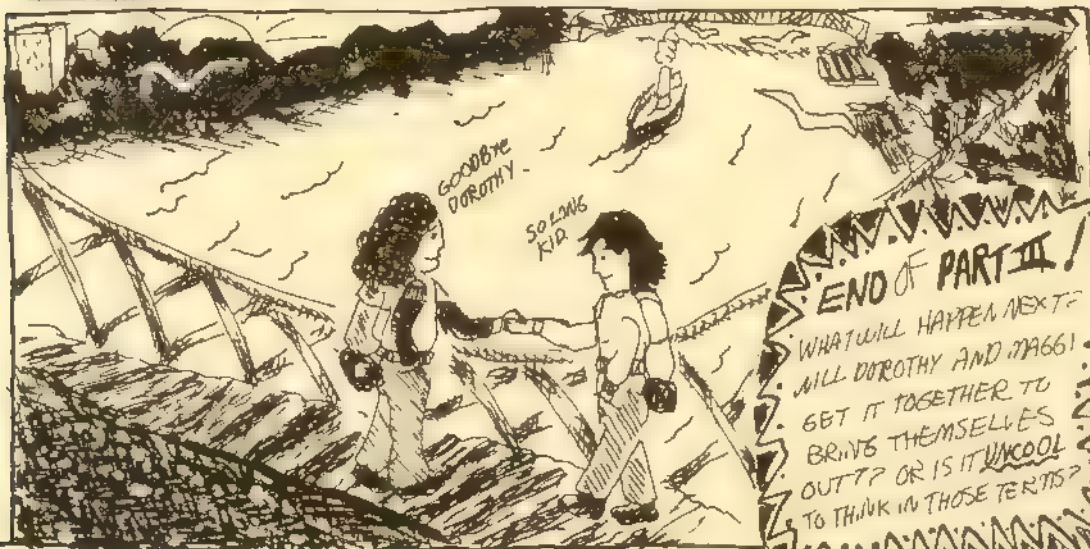


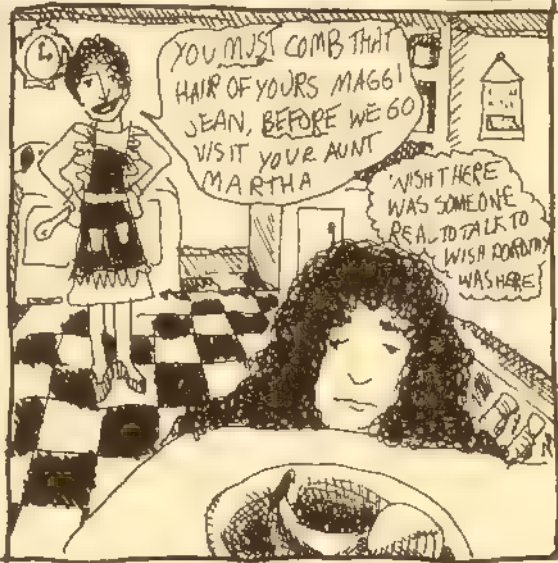
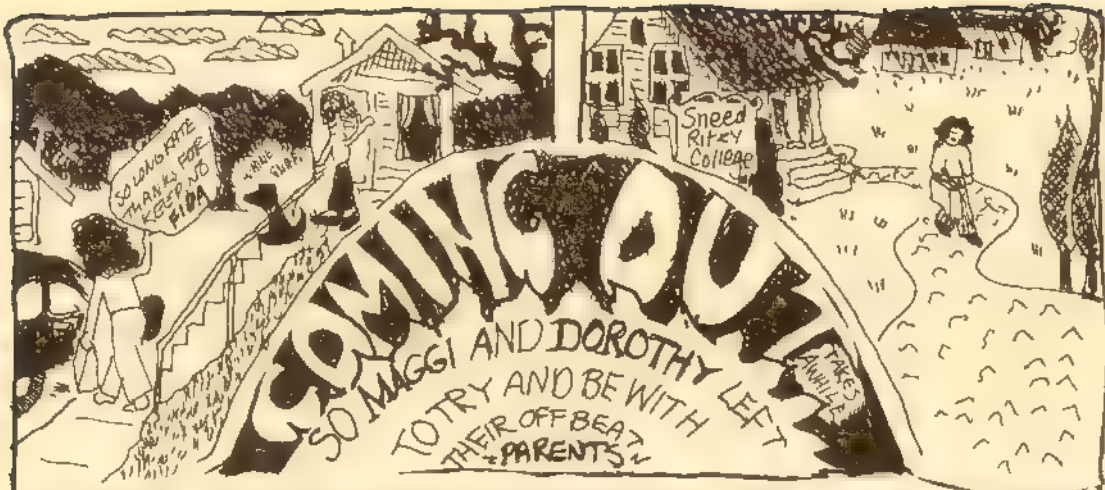
DID I REALLY
FEELER LOOKING
AT ME BEFORE
I OPENED MY EYES
THIS MORNING?

TOO SOON,
TOO SOON,
TIME TO
RETURN TO
THE CITY...
BUT THEY
GOT A
NEAT
RIDE
WITH A
WOMAN
ALL THE
WAY
BACK!

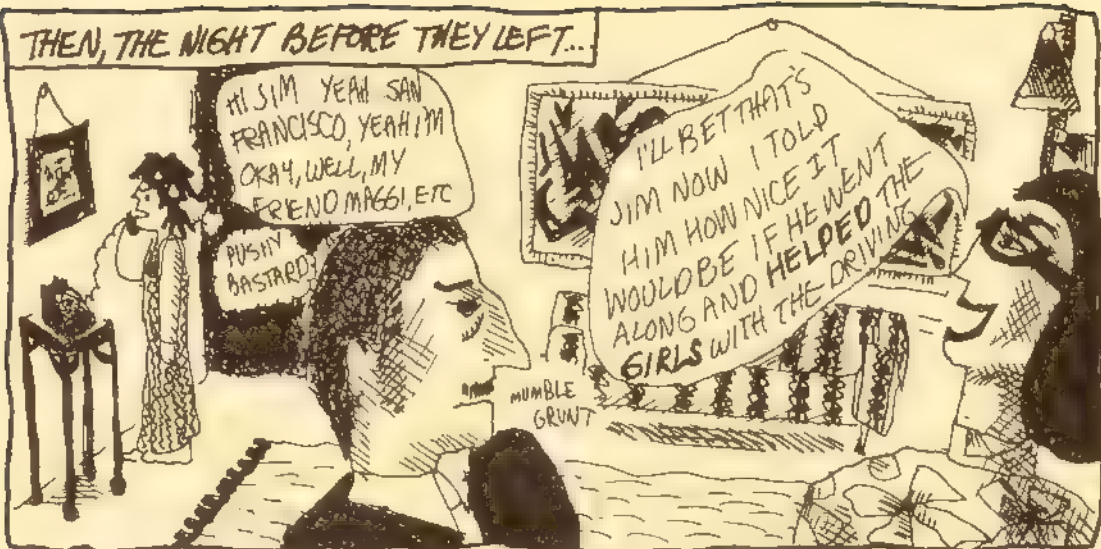


EVERYTHING
SEEMS TO
HAPPEN
JUST RIGHT





THEN, THE NIGHT BEFORE THEY LEFT...

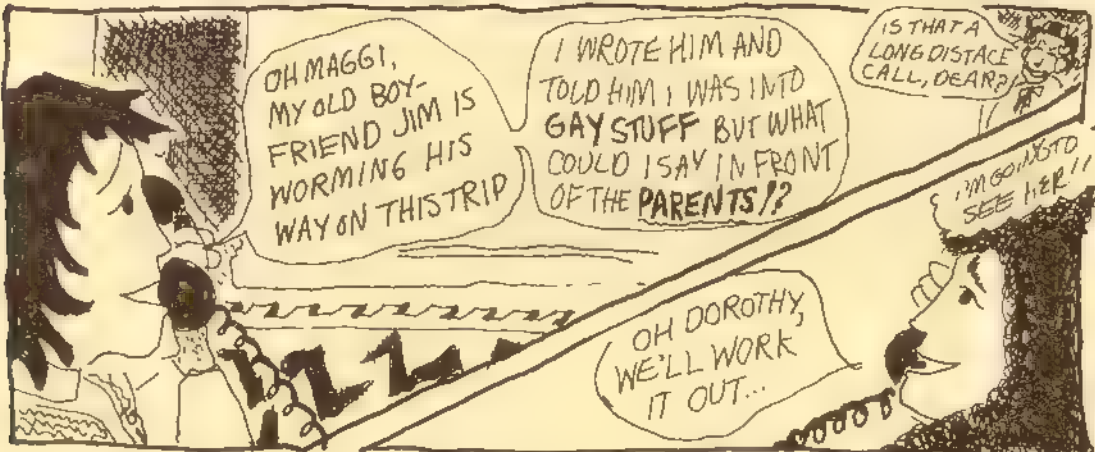


HI SIM YEAH SAN FRANCISCO, YEAH I'M OKAY, WELL, MY FRIEND MAGGI, ETC

PUSHY BASTARD!

MUMBLE GRUNT

I'LL BET THAT'S JIM NOW I TOLD HIM HOW NICE IT WOULD BE IF HE WENT ALONG AND HELPED THE GIRLS WITH THE DRIVING



OH MAGGI, MY OLD BOY-FRIEND JIM IS WORMING HIS WAY ON THIS TRIP

I WROTE HIM AND TOLD HIM I WAS INTO GAY STUFF BUT WHAT COULD I SAY IN FRONT OF THE PARENTS!?

IS THAT A LONG DISTANCE CALL, DEAR?

I'M GOING TO SEE HER!!!

OH DOROTHY, WE'LL WORK IT OUT...

DOROTHY DROVE WHILE JIM TALKED ABOUT HIMSELF...



THEY REACHED MAGGI'S HOUSE ABOUT SUNSET, AFTER TWO FLATS...





MAGGI'S MOTHER, CLARICE WAS VERY INSISTENT, AND WOULDN'T LET THEM GO...



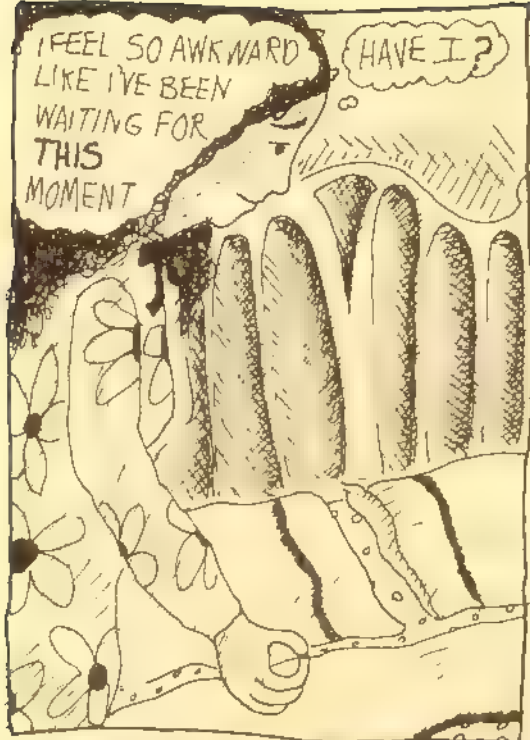
AFTER A TOTALLY TEASE MEAL, MAGGI TURNED ON THE



FINALLY, TIME TO RETIRE









WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?? WILL THEY LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER??
MONOGAMOUSLY OR POLYGAMOUSLY? AND HOW WILL THEY COME OUT
INTO THE VAST AND VARIED LESBIAN COMMUNITY???? WELL,
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, AND YOU KNOW WHAT
THAT IS: **COME OUT** AND JOIN THE GREAT ADVENTURE!!!

EVERYONE ENCOURAGED TO COLOR THIS BOOK!

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